NIGHTWISH RELOADED

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IN THE course of the last decade, Finnish chart-toppers Nightwish have acquired a major name on the international bard rock scene, picking up gold & platinum awards and playing sold-out shows around the world... and this is where it all started!

The brainchild of keyboard player Tuomas Holopainen, a man with an essentially other worldly view and the musical/lyrical skill to communicate that vision, the Nightwish sound was pretty much in place from day one a winning combination of strong melodies, soaring vocals plus a very real sense of wonder.

'Angels Fall First' (1997): the sound of a career about to explode.

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Nightwish

















~ Angels Fall First ~

"What was supposed to be no more than a demo recording ended up becoming our debut album back in '97.

"Reflecting on those times now, I hear a cute little effort full of youthful ambition and an ignorance of what is to come. 'Elvenpath' still retains its childish charm, and 'Angels Fall First' has one of the best lyrics in any of our songs.

"Roots can always be traced back to a particular place, and innocence - which is essentially the spirit of this album can never be found again."

Tuomas Holopainen

Elvenpath

Hearing music from the deepest forest Songs as a seduction of sirens The elf-folk is calling me

Tapio, Bearking, Ruler of the forest Mielikki, Bluecloak, Healer of the ill and sad Open the gate and let me follow the uncarven path

The way to the lands
Where as a hero I stand
The path where Beauty met the Beast
Elvenpath
It's the honesty of these worlds
Ruled by magic and mighty swords
That makes my soul long for the past
Elvenpath

The moonwitch took me for a ride on a broomstick Introduced me to her old friend Home Cnome Told me to keep the sauna warm for him

At the grove I met the rest-the folk of my fantasies Bilbo. Sparhawk, goblins and pixies, Snowman, Willow, trolls and the seven dwarfs The path goes forever on

(Repeat chorus)

As I return to my room
And as sleep takes me by my hand
Madrigals from the woods
Carry me to neverland
In this spellbound night
The world's an elvish sight

Beauty And The Beast

Remember the first dance we shared? Recall the night you melted my ugliness away? The night you left with a kiss so kind Only a scent of beauty left behind

Ah, dear friend I remember the night The moon and the dreams we shared Your trembling paw in my hand Dreaming of that northern land Touching me with a kiss of a beast

I know my dreams are made of you Of you and only for you Your ocean pulls me under Your voice tears me asunder Love me before the last petal falls

As a world without a glance
Of the ocean's fair expanse
Such the world would be
If no love did flow in thee
But as my heart is occupied
Your love to me now has to die
Forgive me, I need more than you can offer me

Didn't you read the tale Where happily ever after was to kiss a frog? Don't you know this tale In which all I ever wanted I'll never have For who could ever learn to love a beast?

> However cold the wind and rain I'll be there to ease up your pain However cruel the mirrors of sin Remember, beauty is found within

...Forever shall the wolf in me desire the sheep in you...

The Carpenter

Who are you? Man condemned to shine a salvation throughout the centuries

> Why? Was the wine of the grail too sour for man to drink

The carpenter
carved his anchor
on the dying souls of mankind
On the tomb of this unknown soldier
lay the tools of the one
who for us had died
Tools of the carpenter

The one they lick The same old sick dream of their precious saviour

Kiss them deep and make them weep over promises of eternal peace

(Repeat chorus)

I hear you
through the symphonic voices of nature
the purity I could never doubt
They tell me to lie on the grass
and observe my saviour
The one crucified to the chirping of birds

(Repeat chorus)

Astral Bomance

A nocturnal concerto candlelight whispers me where to go Hymn of gathering stars as my guide whilst I wander on this path of the night

Embroidery of the stars undress my feelings for this earth Send me your salva to heal my scars and let this nakedness be my birth

Macrocosm poured its powers on me And the hopes of this world I now must leave The nightwish I sent you centuries ago has been heard by those who dwelled in a woe

> The distance of our bridal bed Await for me to be dead Dust of the galaxies take my hand Lead me to my beloved s land

Departed by the guillotine of death I received a letter from the depth The dream of my lover it carried inside

Caressed by the sharpest knife
I asked you to be my wife
Rays of the setting sun
were my tears wept upon promises undone

Come to me, make me believe to you and your love again

Above the universe Beneath the Great Eye I shall desire you forevermore



A Return To The Sea

A star falls down from the darkened sky Where new worlds born and die Kingdom Ammalia watches its approaching glow What it means is soon to be known

Beneath the lovely birch honeymakers build their nest in peace On the savannah a lion licks a wounded gun To honour this moment even the heavens cease Giant spiders learn how to swim With whales they form a united kin

Snakes say hello to the rats on the ground In the meadows play merrily the fox and the hound Trilobite and Anymalocharis The prey and the hunter Survival of the fittest Fall of Man

Seadrops foam all empty human skulls Those on the shores of Adamis Darwin's resurrection is witnessed By turtles he used to play with

Healed and happy. She oversees The Mother The tyrant's return to the sea







Angels Fall First

An angelface smiles to me under a headline of tragedy That smile used to give me warmth Farewell no words to say beside the cross on your grave and those forever burning candles

Needed elsewhere to remind us of the shortness of our time Tears laid for them Tears of love, tears of fear Bury my dreams. Dig up my sorrows Oh, Lord why the angels fall first

Not relieved by thoughts of Shangri-La Not enlightened by lessons of Clurist I'll never understand the meaning of the right Ignorance lead me into the light

(Repeat chorus)

Sing me a song of your beauty of your kingdom Let the melodies of your harps caress those whom we still need

Yesterday we shook hands My friend Today a moonbeam lightens my path My guardian

Tutankhamen

As the sun sets beyond the pyramids To greet me with its rays I place my hand on my forehead To see your chariots' flames

Watch me kneel before you Hear the cats meowing in the temple They yearn the milk you cascaded As I yearn that promised treasure

Treasure of
Tutankhamen
I am the one it is
Take me with you
Through the stargate
To the valley of the kings

Sacrifice me Tutankhamen And let me be your queen Take me Tonight and always We'll breed to fill all earth

Three millenniums it took me to guard your rest Your slumber in mighty Phoenix's nest But tonight the darkness in the tomb has perished For Carter has come to free my beloved

(Repeat chorus)

Nymphomaniac Zantasia

The scent of a woman was not mine...

Welcome home, darling, did you miss me? Wish to dwell in dear love?

Touch my milklike skin. Feel the ocean Lick my deepest. Hear the starry choir

Rip off this lace that keeps me imprisoned But beware the enchantment for my eroticism is your oblivion

Old love lies deep, you said

Deeper shall be the wound between your legs

Know Why The Nightingale Pings

What does the free fall feel like? Asks the boy with a spark in his eye Know why the nightingale sings? Is the answer to everything

Taking a step to a world unbound Spinning my fantasies all around Freed from the gravital leash I swear the heaven's in my reach

Dancing with the spirit of the air In this ocean so open and fair Making love to the gods above On my maiden voyage so bold

Landing safely to the blue lagoon
Don't know if this is the earth or the moon
Joy of living is no more a mask. Migrating with the geese
My soul has finally found peace
Doesn't matter that man has no wings
As long as hear the nightingale sing...

Lappi (Lapland)

1 ~ Erämaajärvi

Kautta erämaajärven matkaa kulkuri yksinäinen Näkee lammella joutsenparven vapauttaan itkevän

Kaipuu menneisyyden kiirii ilmassa huutoina kotkien Ikijärveltä turvatulta käy matka vuorten taa

2 ~ Witchdrums

3 ~ This Moment Is Eternity

Day possesses no key here where moon sheds the cold twilight This moment is eternity

Land of beauty, cold and cruel Fjeld chants echoing, reflecting the melancholy...

Trust the wind Trust the fires Call for the hermit of the night

Land of raven and bear Land of eagle and wolverine

Dismal are the mirrors of a wolf

4 ~ Etiäinen

THE BEGINNING. IN FAIRY TALE TERMS, THE 'ONCE UPON A TIME' RELEASE...

THE YEAR was 1997, and Tuomas Holopainen — the keyboard player with Nattvindens Grat — had a tough decision to make. One that was driving him to distraction. His band was sharing a tour bus with Spinefarm Records act Babylon Whores, whose rhythm guitarist, Ewo Pohjola, was also doing A&R work for the label. In this capacity, Ewo had taken a big bag of demos on the road with him — the vast majority of which were flying unceremoniously out of the tour bus window!

Tuomas had put together a demo tape himself — the first fruits of a new project he'd been working on under the banner of Nightwish. He was keen to play these recordings to Ewo, but was naturally concerned that his hard work might end up being crushed under the wheels of a following juggernaut. Finally, after many hours pacing up and down (as much as you can on a tour bus, anyway), he decided to put himself on the line. The Nightwish demo was duly handed over, and the rest — as they say — is hard rock history.

Actually, that's not quite right. In its very earliest incarnation, Nightwish was more of an acoustic project, and it was this fact, ironically, that made its survival all the more likely. Having had their collective ears beaten into bloody pulp by a seemingly endless stream of death metal demos, all of them big on posturing but short on ideas (prime highway fodder, in fact), Ewo and his impromptu listening panel were ready for something different — something with its own sense of identity and a singer who wasn't gargling nails.

During the course of that tour, the Nightwish tape became a firm in-transit fave, with "The Carpenter" in particular never failing to draw praise plus a respectful raising of glass or bottle. As a result, Ewo suggested that Nightwish make an album for Spinefarm — an offer that was swiftly and gratefully accepted, even though the contributors to the project were generally tied up in other areas: national service in terms of Tuomas and the guys and operatic commitments in terms of Tarja.

Despite this, however, plus an untimely injury to drummer Jukka, the first Nightwish outing was released in Finland later the same year; a limited edition pressing of just 500 copies, with seven tracks included. For the next pressing, a further selection of songs was added, and by 2001 (buoyed up by a supportive local media) the album had reached gold status. Inevitably, it was tour bus stalwart 'The Carpenter' that had been given the nod as first single/video — a track that remained on the charts for a full 19 weeks, peaking at No. 5.

'Surely there can't be another band in the world as exotic as this?!' wrote local paper Karjalainen, and there was no doubt that 'Angels Fall First' — recorded at the previously untried Huvikeskus Studio in Kitee—had put Nightwish on the map. For the follow-up, 'Oceanborn', things were to develop in a seriously big way, but there was a naivety and a charm to this debut (reflected in Tuomas including his home address on the original packaging!) that instantly made a connection, both in Finland and beyond.

With TH helping out on vocals and guitarist Emppu filling in on bass, 'Angels...' saw Nightwish laying the foundations for what was soon to become a signature sound, and by the Spring of 1998 they were out on the road (joined by bassist Samppa Hirvonen) nervously adding the visual side to their fast unfolding story.

There could be no turning back now.

Dante Bonutto Spinefarm Records UK "Bury my dreams.
Dig up my sorrows
Oh, Lord why
the angels fall first"







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THEFT SEED